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MISCELLANY.

ON THE FLORIDA WAR.

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer.

CAMP RUSSELL, KEY BISCAYNE, (E. F.)
October 2, 1839.

GENTLEMEN: The late murders and massacres which have *again* stained our country with blood, blasted the cheerful belief that the Florida war was *at least* terminated, and set *at naught* the treaty of Gen. MACOMB, lately concluded with the Seminole tribe of Indians, cause the army of the South to look with an anxious eye to what course the Government will *now* pursue. During the interval of suspense which hangs over our minds, I take the liberty of addressing you the following letter:

Being perfectly ignorant as to what steps will be taken at Washington, I am of opinion that whether the Government *wishes* to continue the war or not, *in the end* it will be *compelled* to do so.

Having been nearly two years in the Florida army, I think I have seen enough of the Seminole Indians to learn *something* about their customs, mode of government, &c. The government of the Seminoles seems to be a sort of *democracy with unlimited powers*.

There is no such thing as a king of the Seminoles, controlling the movements of the whole tribe. The nation at large is divided into *parties*, each of which has its *sub-chief*, and occupies its own section or district of country; and though there is *nominally* a *head chief* or *king* of the nation, he has *positively no power* as such, except in a *particular way*.

The *sub-chiefs* are governed by the *will* of the party which he leads, instead of the *sub-chief* governing the *will* of his party. If the *sub-chief* is *opposed* to the *will* of his party, he has no authority to *enforce* his opposition, and he is compelled either to join in with the *wishes* of his party, or be deposed, and have another placed in his stead, who *will* carry out their *wishes* and *views*. I believe he generally chooses to *sacrifice* his *own* *wishes* and *wishes* to those of *his party*, and thus becomes their *leader*.

The same mode of government *seems* to prevail between the *head chief* or *king* and his *sub-chiefs* as between the latter and their *parties*. So long as the *head chief* or *king* *supports* the *wishes* and *wishes* of the *sub-chiefs*, when assembled in council, so long does he represent the *sense* and *wishes* of his *sub-chiefs*, and *no longer*. But when the *wishes* and *wishes* of the *head chief* are *opposed* to that of the *sub-chiefs*, he is *no longer* *head chief*; his authority is gone, and he becomes one of the common *vulgar*, whilst *another* *head chief*, who *will* carry out their *wishes*, is chosen in his stead.

With this view of their mode of government, it is very evident that the *chiefs* have actually *no authority* or *control* over their *warriors*, except so far as it *approves* *their wishes and pleasure*.

Gen. MACOMB was, therefore, *mistaken* in supposing Chitto Tustenugge to be the *successor* of Sam Jones, or rather, I should say, that Chitto Tustenugge was *dishonest* in making General Macomb think so, and, I believe, told what was not true when he said that Sam Jones was *too old* and *infirm* to be present at the *treaty* *ground*. On the contrary, soon after the *negotiation* of the *treaty* was over at Fort King, Sam Jones came into our camp on the main land at the mouth of the Miami river, and we all, at once, saw that he not only did *not* show in his *appearance* any indications of having been sick, but also was *entirely* *destitute* of the *infirmities* of age.

It is true that he was *sparse* and *thin* in his *habit* of body, but nothing more than what was *natural* and

healthy; the hair on his temples was white, and he apparently bore the age of fifty-five or sixty years; but, otherwise, he manifested a nervous and energetic disposition both in his *physical* frame and his air, *gesture*, and *force* of speech, &c. I have no doubt but that Chitto Tustenugge was sent by Sam Jones to the *treaty* to *represent* him, and they *may* have been honest in their intentions. But when Chitto Tustenugge represents to Gen. Macomb that Sam Jones is *too sick*, *old*, and *infirm*, to come to the *treaty*, and *soon after* his *veritable* *majesty* comes to our *camp* on the Miami river in a *perfect* state of *health*, there was *strong* *ground* for *suspicion*, which was *much strengthened* by the fact that when the *time* prescribed by the *treaty* for them all to remove within the *lines* marked out *expired*, neither the *chiefs* nor *warriors* had made a single movement to that effect.

Gen. Macomb *entered into* and *concluded* the *treaty* with Chitto Tustenugge as the "successor of Sam Jones," and left the *Territory* *before* the *treaty* had been *agreed to* and *ratified* by *all* of the *sub-chiefs* and *their parties*; and probably before many *scattered* Indians had ever *heard* of the *treaty*. After the departure of General Macomb and the arrival of Colonel Harney at this place, Chitto Tustenugge goes into the *forest* with the *result* of the *conference* at Fort King, and there is the *last* of the *treaty*. Sam Jones and Chitto Tustenugge, after the most faithful promises, make *no movements whatever* to keep within the *line* prescribed by the *treaty*, nor apparently do they use the *slightest* exertions to influence their *warriors* and *women* and *children* to do so; and the first thing we hear of is the *massacre* of Col. Harney's detachment at Caloosahatchee by a *sub-chief* who, *a few days before* the *massacre*, openly avowed to Col. Harney that Sam Jones was *not* the *head chief* of the Seminoles, but that *he himself* was the *principal chief*!

From the foregoing history, it is very evident that there is no confidence to be placed in *negotiation* with the Seminoles. On the other hand, the Indians have no confidence in the white race; and why should they? Have they not been *seized and taken prisoners under a flag of truce*? This is a fact that cannot be denied. It is true that the Indians had already acted in *bad faith*, and since that time *repeatedly* done so; indeed, they have not only acted in *bad faith*, but have *returned* the *war whoop* and *scalping-knife* for acts of *kindness* and *benevolence*. But at the time they were taken under a *flag of truce*, although there might have been grounds of *suspecting* their *sincerity*, I believe they had not committed any *decided acts* of *hostility*, and therefore I think that they should not have been taken as they were. For, when we take into view the *origin* of the war, and consider the *circumstances* under which they were placed, was it *consistent* with *sound moral doctrine* to return *treachery* for *treachery*? I leave it for men more profound than myself to answer this question. Before we do answer it, we should turn to review the *manner in which the war was in the first place brought into existence*, and then comes the question, *who is in the right*, or *who is in the wrong*.

Let these questions be answered as they may, it seems to me that the Government will be *compelled to continue* the war, on the *ground* that the Indians *no longer have any confidence* in the white race, and, *vice versa*, the white race in the Indians.

A few weeks since, I saw a piece in the Charleston Courier, of August 28th, headed "Florida Abortions," over the signature of "Carnat à la Vendu," censuring our army and generals for failing to whip out of Florida, as he calls them, a few "naked and half-starved Indians!"

However learned Mr. "Carnat à la Vendu" may be on other subjects, it is very evident that he is not a Solomon on the subject of the *Florida war*; and, in my opinion, he had much better employ his pen on a subject which he has the means of comprehending. His idea of a few "naked and half starved Indians" is perfectly absurd to those who have served in Florida, and had an opportunity of observing the wants and mode of living among the Seminole Indians, and their vast resources in the natural productions of the country.

As to their clothing, the climate is so mild that they require little or nothing, and they are perfectly satisfied with a simple hunting-shirt, made out of deer skins, which they can procure at any time, and even possess the art of tanning and dressing them so as to make handsome buckskin. Their food abounds every where; a variety and abundance of game is scattered through the forests in every direction; and along the coast they can procure any quantity of oysters, clams, sea-fish, and sea turtle. In the interior every trifling stream or river, pond, or lake, is loaded with fish and soft-shell turtle, the latter of which makes a soup that would not be despised by the nicest epicures of New York or Philadelphia; and that fish and turtle are caught with a simple wooden spear! The coonti-root, from which, by a very simple process, they extract a fine white flour, but little inferior to the Bermuda arrow-root, grows abundantly in the poorest as well as the richest soil, and is absolutely inexhaustible; by it they procure their principal and favorite food. They not only possess the necessities of life, but also the luxuries; for it is well known to all the officers at this place that, last spring, during the negotiation of the treaty, the Indians brought to us, from the everglades, large quantities of green corn and whortleberries for sale, and that they actually supplied us with provisions, instead of our supplying them. Besides the whortleberries, they have also other kinds of wild fruit. How, then, is it possible to starve Indians in Florida?

I have entered somewhat into detail to prove that the Indians cannot be starved in Florida, with a view to counteract an impression left on the minds of many through Colonel Gadsden's letter, which appeared not very long ago in the newspapers; and I regret that I have not now got it in my hands to refer to. He states that one of the principal grounds on which the Government was induced to move the Indians was that put forth by the Indians themselves, viz: that they were in a land too poor to support them—a land of "alligators, snakes, and mosquitoes!" That it was upon this ground that the Government was obliged to feed the Indians with rations; but the Government could no longer afford to feed the Indians, and therefore they must be removed to a country where they might live without the aid of the Government. If this was the case, surely no one could find fault with the humanity of the Government. It was like a mother feeding her children who had not, and, what was much worse, could not get any thing to eat. But I think I have shown that if the Government did feed the Indians, she did what was entirely unnecessary; for how comes it that, since the war commenced, these Indians have not only lived in this "land of alligators, snakes, and mosquitoes," but have also grown fat and saucy, and are ready at all times to fight battles?

The most innocent and harmless animals, as well as the most ferocious, by being chased, may sometimes be made furious; and since the game is already entangled in the net, it behoves us to take care how we take him out of the trap; if gentle means will not answer, we must kill him and drag him out by force; and, since matters have now got into such a fix that the Government is compelled to use forcible measures, the army is the only instrument by which she can execute her purposes; and since it must be done, we should at once go to work and execute the orders of Government, not only faithfully and honestly, but in the

best manner possible. And the army does not need the advice of citizens to teach it how to do this duty which we owe to the Government.

The army, which has marched over the whole *Florida Territory*, and been exposed to every privation and suffering than can be imagined, is much better able to know the reason why the *Florida war* has not been terminated than citizens who sit at home and smoke their cigars in the quiet enjoyment of ease and luxury, who have never seen the Territory of Florida, and are perfectly ignorant of the difficulties which embarrass our military operations on every side. Those who, with a haversack over their shoulder, a knapsack on their backs, and a heavy musket in their hands, have entered the dreary solitudes and awful morasses of a region covering fifty thousand square miles, frequently up to the waist in dense and slimy swamps are not only not surprised that the *Florida war* has not been finished, but are also perfectly convinced that it never will be finished by the *campaigning system alone* even supposing we had a force of twenty thousand men in the field. Nearly four years of experience have already demonstrated that the *campaigning system alone* is not the *correct one*, and two years of experience ought to have been sufficient to demonstrate this truth. Being a staff officer, I make no pretensions to a knowledge of the duties of officers of the line. I will, however, venture to make a few observations.

It seems evident to my mind that the best plan is, in the first place, to establish a line of posts to cut off the Indians from the white settlements, and then to concentrate in the territory as much of the regular army as can be spared from the north, east, and west; and if sufficient force cannot be obtained in this way, increase the regular army, at least for the time that will be required to terminate the war. I say nothing about volunteers and militia, for any body who knows any thing about this sort of troops, knows that they are the most useless, insubordinate, expensive, and inefficient that we can have.

I think I would not follow exclusively the post system of General Taylor, or the *campaigning system* of the other Generals; but I would attempt to combine the advantages of both, and add the assistance of such a portion of our navy as might be deemed necessary to co-operate along the coast, and move along the large rivers and upon the large lakes of the interior; taking particular pains to have vessels and boats of a proper size, construction, &c.

I would establish posts all over that portion of the territory which would secure health to the troops; cut roads in every direction, and sustain, as far as possible, an easy and frequent communication between all the posts. The posts should be constructed with the view of being permanent and comfortable. The officers and soldiers should have good quarters, cultivate the ground immediately around the posts, and should bring their wives and families to live with them, for it is one of the greatest hardships of this service for married officers to be separated from their wives and families for a series of years.

Under these circumstances, *Florida service*, so far from being burdensome, would become comparatively easy, pleasant, and agreeable.

A constant system of scouting should be adopted at all seasons of the year; and during the winter season. It be preferred, to have an army in the field; this army might be easily made by drawing off and concentrating from the different posts throughout the Territory a certain portion of their garrisons. On the approach of hot and unhealthy weather, this army in the field might at once be dispersed to join their respective garrisons during the summer, and then again be ready for the field in the winter.

Spies should be employed to risk themselves at a fair compensation, with a view of secretly finding out the camps and dwelling places of the Indians; to hunt for Indian "signs," such as smokes, track, &c., which,

when found, should be immediately reported to the commanding officer of the *nearest post*, who would, by making a sally under the cover of night, be enabled to *surprise* the Indians, and thus gain an advantage over them by means of *their own principles of warfare*.

This seems to be the only mode of carrying on the war with a reasonable prospect of success. It is no objection to this system to say that it will require a *long time to fulfil its object*; on the contrary, this is the very principle on which the foregoing plan is founded, viz: that under *any circumstances it will require a long time to finish the war*; say at least five or ten years; and I believe it would be ended in this way sooner than any other.

It should also be recollect that this system would at once *put a stop to the immense expense which the Government has already incurred, and is still incurring*. It would cost no more to support the regular troops in *Florida* than it would any where else, for in all places they must, as a *matter of course*, be fed, clothed, and paid; and no where could they be employed in doing more good for the Government, and, at the same time, more richly deserve their pay and emoluments, than whilst being here employed in *exterminating* * an *ungrateful, treacherous, and bloodthirsty race of savages*.

POSTSCRIPT.—Since writing the foregoing, I have seen a recent number of the Army and Navy Chronicle, containing a masterly piece on the subject of the Florida war, the difficulties of which are *ably* illustrated by a comparison with those of the Maroon war of Jamaica. This production could only have emanated from a general officer who has had *experience* in Florida, and merits the closest attention of Congress and the people of the United States generally.

The history of the Maroon war of Jamaica, which is not generally known, presents a parallel case to that of the Florida war in most of the important particulars. But he who compares them will, I think, be convinced that the Florida case offers the greatest difficulties of the two, especially when the *vast extent* of the Florida Territory is brought into consideration. If, then, the Maroon war of Jamaica baffled the skill and ingenuity of one of the most powerful military nations of Europe for the astonishing period of *fifty years*! should the people of the United States be any longer surprised at the continuance of the *Florida war*, which has not yet reached *four years' duration*, and which presents the greatest difficulties of the two?

If the author of the "Florida Abortions" will procure the number of the Army and Navy Chronicle which contains the piece referred to, and read it *attentively*, I feel very sure that he would not again dare to call our "army establishment" a mere "nonentity." And I would be very much surprised if he did not apply to *himself* the quotation which he has applied to our army—

"Oh shame! where is thy blush?"

**A JUNIOR OFFICER OF THE MEDICAL STAFF
IN THE ARMY OF THE SOUTH.**

* When I use the word *exterminate*, I do not wish it to be understood in the most *rigid sense*, and, in order to *qualify* and *extend* its signification, I would say that, after having laid aside the folly of treating and holding "talks," &c. we should kill every male Indian *over fifteen years of age, excepting the old men, and those who will deliver themselves into the hands of the white men; whilst all under that age, together with the women and children, should be made prisoners of war, and be removed from the country*.

THE NORTHEASTERN BOUNDARY.—Colonel Mudge and Mr. Featherstonhaugh sailed from Quebec on the 25th ult., on board the sloop-of-war Ringdove. They were to be landed at Rimouski, about 200 miles down the river, and thence proceed into the interior, aiming for Lake Metis, which is at the northern termination of the boundary line between Maine and New Brunswick, where that line strikes the highlands.

From the St. Augustine Herald, Oct. 14.

ESCAPE FROM THE INDIANS.—Corporal, now Sergeant Haywood, 2d Dragoons, a New Englander from Surry, New Hampshire, furnishes us with the following narrative of his escape from the massacre at Carloosahatchie, which we give nearly in his own words. Nearly all is corroborated by other information, and the whole is plainly told. The Sergeant is positive the Indians did follow him, and that their hovering about without molesting him was a reality—not a vision.

"On the night of the 22d of July, five of our dragoons were camped at Punta Rassa, and the remainder, seventeen in number, in a large hospital tent, ten miles up the river, nearly half a mile from the sutler's store. Col. Harney's tent was close by. Charley Brown and his wife were also camped near, with Sandy Perryman. Sampson was at the sutler's, where he acted as interpreter. On the morning of the 23d, just at daybreak, awakened by a whoop and rifle shots, we rushed from the tent, at the other end of which the Indians were entering, breaking all before them. None of us were injured, because we were lying down, and the Indians had fired too high; we had our rifles, but, owing to the neglect of a non-commissioned officer, no ammunition, and being therefore unable to make a defence, took to the river—the Indians following to the bank, from whence they fired, but the water being shallow, we had waded a good distance, and by dropping down only two of us were wounded, though the balls fell like hail, and scattered the water all round. We then proceeded down the river, keeping out of rifle-range, but could not cross, as there were Indians on the other side, and some of the party that first attacked us walked down the beach opposite to us. As we closed in a little in approaching a point (the water becoming deeper, and some could not swim) we saw that some of the Indians were old acquaintances, who had been about our tents more friendly than we wanted, when at Key Biscayne.

"One of them who spoke English, called out to Sergeant Bigelow, 'Sergeant, come ashore and bring your men; we are friends, and will not hurt you.' Believing there was some intended treachery, I opposed going, but the sergeant and eight others went, and were friendly received. I saw one Indian walking by the arm with Sergeant Simmons who has not since been heard from. The remainder of the men continued down, and on rounding the point were taken on board a small sloop boat, which had dropped down when the attack commenced. One wounded man and myself remained behind, as the others landed and set out with the Indians on their return to the camp—we were called upon to follow, which we pretended to, but kept in the water, and when the party was passing over some rising ground, which hid them, cut for the woods. We passed one dragoon pierced by three balls, and his bowels ripped out, and heard a firing towards the camp, which was directed, we supposed, on the remainder. Besides Mr. Dallam and those in his employ, I am certain nobody was killed except those who were enticed back by the Indians with protestations of friendship.

"The wounded man and I separated, and I ran into a swamp and sat down in water knee deep all day, and at night went out into the pine barren to sleep. The next day I attempted to walk towards the coast, hoping some vessel in passing might see me, but my feet were terribly sore, for having no shoes they had been cut badly while in the water, by oyster shells. In the afternoon I heard a whoop, and seeing two Indians near me with rifles, ran for a small hammock—running across this I came to a fire, by the side of which was a negro, that I am certain was Sampson. I then turned and ran into some high grass, in hope of getting to a larger hammock opposite, but the two Indians cut me off, turning me towards a sand beach, by rising up in the grass, and holding their rifles

in a menacing position, without firing. This drove me down to a beach, when the sufferings of my feet becoming unbearable, I tore off part off my shirt and wound it round them, and then went through the night walking on this beach, the Indians still continuing near me, until about 11 o'clock the next day, when I fell down on the sand completely exhausted. Shortly after the two Indians that I first saw came up to some trees close by, and were joined by others. I expected they would shoot me, but said to them, 'why do you wish to hurt me; whenever any of you come to our camps we treat you well, and when we take you prisoners, we never harm you.' By this time I became dizzy, and fell senseless, where I lay unconscious for a long time, though the sun was broiling hot.

"When I came to myself again, the Indians were gone, and I saw no more of them. I attributed my delivery to Sampson, who liked me, and I think must have prevailed on the Indians not to murder me, for I know no other reason. I then went on till I came to a river, down which I walked some distance, to hide my trail, and then crossed over and went up into a tree, where I passed the night fighting mosquitoes, which were so thick that if I did not fan them off, they would light on my face and fill themselves with blood faster than I could slap my cheeks with my hands. In the morning I continued on to the coast, and found myself, instead of being on a beach, among a number of Mangrove islands, where finding the difficulty of getting on beyond my strength, I returned again. (Mangrove Islands, or Keys, are small banks of sand near the coast covered at high tide, on which mangrove bushes grow; between them are wide channels. The bushes grow so dense as to be nearly impervious, and from the roots an immense number of sharp-pointed sprouts stick up, which makes walking through them like walking on spikes, especially for a man without shoes.) I now endeavored to go back again up the Caroopahatchie, hoping that some vessel would put in. After fourteen days wandering I laid down beside a fresh water stream, where I remained four days, when I heard the noise of the steamboat coming, and by wading out was seen and taken on board; never was a man so happy as when I saw that boat approach.

"The wounded Dragoon who ran ashore with me, had laid quiet near a stream close by, without my knowing it, and was also brought off. He then looked in much better condition than myself, but has since died of the wound he received in the thigh on the first attack. I had nothing to eat but *raccoon oysters*, which sometimes washed ashore, (a lank, watery thing which grows in clusters,) and had only a stump of a penknife to open them; on the last day I had nothing but *fiddlers* (a species of crab not much larger than good sized spiders) they were horrid bitter, but I eat them down like raisins. Had not the vessel providentially arrived, I should not have survived 24 hours longer. I am confident that Sandy Perryman, the negro interpreter, was not among the dead as was reported."

THE FLORIDA WAR.—So much has been said and written upon the subject of the Indian difficulties in this Territory, that we fear the public mind has been wearied into an apathy and mistrust of those whose especial duty it has been made to close them; and given way to the sentiment that the Indians are unconquerable, or at best the war is not worth the cost of its prosecution. Either of which conclusions, would be of disservice to the efficiency of our arms or the policy of our Government. Experience has amply shown that systems heretofore pursued have failed of their object, and with the difference of a diminished enemy, we are where we were three years ago. Nor is this all—as their numbers decrease, a more indomitable courage seems to supply their want of force, and thus have we to contend against men, alike

unregardful of the humanities of life, and fired by a zeal which finds no extinguishment but in death. As it is no longer a question, whether the Indian is to abide in Florida or be forced to a removal Westward, we conceive the readiest and most expeditious method to be pursued, will claim from the Government a degree of attention second only to the accomplishment of the object intended. From the past, we may gather some practical lessons for future guidance. The first and primary consideration will therefore be, to let the operations assume definitively the character of war; war uninfluenced by any consideration short of speedy and unconditional surrender; and in no future time to be controlled by diplomatic arrangement, under the erroneous and mistaken sympathies of a Treaty. Bring into the field a hardy and active race of men, embody them as light infantry, and offer as inducements for this service, a bounty of land of this fertile country, and give a liberal reward for *every Indian taken, dead or alive*. Let the period of enlistment be for the war; and let the appointment of Officers be by the Government, with a reference to their *known efficiency*, aptitude for service, and capacity for the endurance of severe privation. A body of men thus brought together, under the rigid discipline of military life, and kept in continued movement as *light troops*, will certainly be enabled to accomplish results which have thus far failed, not from any lack of courage among our men, but from several causes operating to their want of efficient action.

One remark may be made, the correctness of which will meet, we think, with general approval; that is, the large number of permanently absent officers, materially affects the efficiency of their commands. To this we add the stimuli presented in the shape of bounty as well as reward holden out, by the *capture* or destruction of the enemy, will not fail in its beneficial influences. This *corps*, it is not intended, should preclude the use of other arms of the service, but by their co-operation in such sections where other troops are inoperative, thus unite in the accomplishment of peace. It is well known that for 60 miles south of New river are the favorite grounds of the Indian; and that from the rocky character of the country, as well as the everglades, the use of horses is completely precluded. The adaptation therefore by arms, capacity for fatigue, and the hope of reward, will infuse a spirit of zeal which will work results, unexpected as they are to be desired. Canoes of a light draft and manned by a portion of such force, will be enabled to act in the *Pai-hai-okee*; and, from the lightness of their structure, will be swift in pursuit, as well as readily transportable from stream to stream. Thus the South will be kept free from the enemy, and be effectually excluded from their *Coontee* grounds and the water courses.

The other arms of the service, operating in other sections, with equal hope of reward, will, we think, speedily bring about a termination of hostilities, and give to Florida the quietude of peace.

These opinions are not hastily hazarded, but are the result of an observation of events, and predicted on the experience of those who are well qualified to form them. Among those who have had their full share of exposure in this Indian war, as whose activity and untiring exertion entitles them to the fullest admiration of our country, is Col. HARNEY, who, we are pleased to find, co-operates in the belief that such a corps, rendered thus available, would be a most effective adjunct, if not the most efficient troops, that can be brought into the field.—*St. Augustine News, Oct. 25.*

SAM JONES.—The professions of regret which this Indian had expressed, for the murder at Caloosahatchie, have passed away like a "summer cloud;" and in the place of having delivered up the murderers, as agreed upon, we find his band organizing a scheme for the destruction of Fort Lauderdale, and which,

happily for the prudence of its officer, Lieut. TOMPKINS, would have been fully accomplished. Partial as its operation was, it has been sufficiently demoniac to exhibit their unabated thirst for blood, and settle, forever, all questions as to their sincerity for peace and the entire fallacy of any policy intended for their subjugation, short of the most retaliating measures. *Sam Jones*, it is not yet ascertained, was of the party who fired upon Lieut. TOMPKINS' men—he having gone, as he said, to Caloosahatchie in order to obtain *three privates*, who he stated had escaped on the attack made on the trading house. This may be a *ruse* on his part, in order to avoid the well-merited punishment which must follow, for this second act of treacherous murder, under all the semblances of a perfect peace. On the demand made by Col. HARNETT, that he should deliver up *Ahosepatacke, Assonhadjo, Chikika, Billy Bowlegs, Oklahamico, Striped Beaver*, and 14 others, to be dealt with at pleasure; he readily acceded, and entered into the measure as one which would exhibit his disapprobation of their conduct, and evinced his sincere desire for a close of the war. The appointed time arrived, and, as usual, excuses were abundant for his want of fidelity in complying with his engagements. On the 27th of Sept. *Chitto Tustenugge*, (the one whom Gen. MACOMB made a treaty with,) *Catchachopka*, and *Okee Hadjo* invited Lieut. TOMPKINS, in command of Fort Lauderdale, to witness a *ball play*, at the old pickets, distant about two miles from the site of the present Fort. This invitation was, however, not accepted; and they became very solicitous that he should visit them, accompanied by his command, as well as Lieut. Davis, U. S. Navy, in order to have "a dance." George, the negro interpreter, and privates Hopkins and Boyce, Company K, 3d Artillery, were permitted to go, and with orders not to remain long absent. On reaching the pickets *Okee Hadjo* snapped his rifle at George, who immediately fell into the river, when a heavy firing commenced from the pickets. The interpreter swam up the stream and secured himself among the mangroves, laying with his face but partially out of the water, whilst the process of search was being made for the bodies of himself and the soldiers. Hopkins, though mortally wounded, made his way down the river, and Boyce, it is supposed, was drowned; no marks of violence being found on his body, on its recovery the next day. The Indians were outrageous, and *Chitto Tustenugge* upbraided them, in the most violent manner, at their careless fire—he told them they should have waited until the whites had commenced dancing and then fell upon them. The women were loud in their rejoicing at the supposed death of the Interpreter, and were in perfect ecstasy at this feat of treachery. At 11 o'clock, Lieut. TOMPKINS becoming uneasy at the absence of his men, Lieut. DAVIS volunteered with his boat, and Lieut. T. accompanying, they proceeded up the river, and discovered private Hopkins standing in the water wounded. He was taken into the boat, and all farther search proving fruitless, the boat returned to the Fort. The Indians then abandoned the old pickets, and are now probably at the head waters of the *Miami*. Hopkins died the next day; George, the Interpreter, succeeded in eluding observation, and the next morning reached the fort. This act was not the sudden freak of passion—but was cool and deliberately planned with all of the foresight of the Indian, in order to make the sacrifice more complete. Their seeming friendship, with many officers, would have called up any feelings but distrust—and the fact that they were in *pickets*, and necessarily anticipated that the men, should they come, would be without arms, shows how entire they intended their work to be. *Chitto's wife*, too, used the suasive eloquence of her sex, but unfortunately for the age of gallantry, it was unheard, and fell upon the ear unheeded.

We have been particular in detailing the above incidents—a bare recital is all that we intend. Murder

after murder—Indian treachery and the white man's confidence, are in such continued opposition that we are at a loss in accounting for the one as the other. What is to be the result of this abuse of confidence, on the part of the Indian, we know not—one thing is certain, a *war to extermination* must be followed, if the Government expects to quell them, and give a peace to this unfortunate Territory.—*Ibid.*

From the Boston Atlas, Oct. 29.

NAVAL MEMORANDA.—Last week was quite a busy one at the navy yard in Charlestown. Friday, in particular, was quite a bustling day. On Tuesday, the frigate Constellation was taken out of the dry dock to make room for the steam frigate Fulton, which arrived there on the same evening. The Constellation is of the second class of frigates, rating 36 guns, and is pierced for 48, viz: 28 long eighteen pounders on her gun deck, and 20 thirty-two pound carronades on her quarter deck and forecastle—the same size as the old frigate Congress, and the ill-fated Chesapeake. She was launched in 1797, and is consequently 42 years old at this time, and is of beautiful proportions, her model being much admired while in dock. She is the same vessel which, in 1799, under the gallant Truxton, captured the French frigate L'Insurgente, of 40 guns and 417 men, and early in the next year gave chase to La Vengeance, a large French ship, of 54 guns and upwards of 500 men, which, after a close and desperate engagement of nearly five hours, struck her colors, but was afterwards enabled to effect her escape during a squall. These reminiscences, so little remembered, or in fact scarcely known to the rising generation, struck us forcibly the other day, as we witnessed her gliding from the dock, completely renovated and once more floating gracefully upon the bosom of the deep. She is now as good as new, her lower timbers proving perfectly sound, and her upper works having been entirely rebuilt.

On Thursday, the Fulton was hauled from the stream into the wharf, just below the dock, preparatory to being taken in the next day. She is about 1000 tons, and without exception, the oddest looking fish we ever set our eyes on; the model of her bottom is nearly the same, stem and stern, being very sharp, which gives her the appearance of being what the sailors call very lean in the bows; so much so, that we should think that in a heavy sea, she would be nearly buried. The officers speak well of her, as a rapid, easy boat in smooth water, 14 knots being frequently got out of her; but in rough weather, she is both unsteady and unsafe; in fact, she was not built for a sea-boat, but merely intended for harbor defence. She had a fair trial of speed with the Great Western a few months since, on one of her outward passages, and ran 14 miles to her ten! More than half her armament is left on shore at Sandy Hook, so that at present she has only four guns mounted, viz: one long sixty-four, two long thirty-two's, and one six pounder, with a full complement of 158 officers and men. The sixty-four pounder will throw a long elliptical shot or shell of 86 pounds weight. The large cannon, cast a month or two since at Alger's foundry at South Boston, is at least double the size of this gun, and will throw a round shot of some 130 or 140 pounds weight, and an elliptical shot or shell of about 200 pounds. These may not be the exact weights, but they are sufficiently near for our present purposes. A raking shot from either of them would prove an ugly customer. The weight of this new gun, when cast, and before being bored, was 19,645 lbs., or nearly ten tons. The boring probably abstracted something like 20 per cent, perhaps more, but this is merely guess work, leaving the gun, in a finished state, to weigh 14,500 pounds, or upwards of seven tons. The length of the gun is about 10 feet, and the diameter of the bore ten inches.

On Friday, between 10 and 11 A. M. the water was let into the dry dock. At half-past 11, it was level with the water outside. About 12, the gates were

thrown open, and in less than an hour she was firmly secured inside, and the gates closed; now commenced the operation of pumping out the dock, which was speedily accomplished, and in an hour or two more, the frigate was securely planted upon the blocks. It was merely rub and go with her as she passed in, her wheels, on either side, escaping the lower and narrowest part of the dock but a very few inches. The tide was uncommonly high, or she could not have passed in at all, her guards passing over the surface of the dock, which they cleared by only about a foot. Her copper looks ragged in many places, and seems thin all over; but unless she is repaired so as to be taken out of dock in a few days, she will have to remain till the next course of high tides. Fifteen or twenty years ago, when the dry dock was planned, such a vessel was hardly dreamed of, it being merely intended to accommodate the largest class of line of battle ships, like the Pennsylvania, for which there would be ample room.

On Friday, also, at the same hour, while these operations were going on near the dry dock, the frigate United States was hauled from the lower wharf and taken into the stream. This vessel has likewise been completely refitted, and is nearly as good as new. She is of the largest class of frigates, rating 44 guns, and mounting 52, viz: 30 long twenty-four pounders on her gun deck, 20 thirty-two pound carronades on her quarter deck and forecastle, and 2 long twenty-four pounders in her bow forecastle ports. This last is a new arrangement. The United States is familiarly known to sailors by the *sobriquet* of the "Old Wagon," and, when in proper trim, is one of the fastest sailers in the service. She had a trial of speed a few years since in the Southern seas with the comparatively new frigate Brandywine, and beat her upon all tacks. In fact, we believe the model of the old frigates Constitution, President, and United States, is not to be improved upon.

The new sloop of war Marion hauled off into the stream a few weeks since, and is beyond comparison the most beautiful vessel we ever saw. She is 530 tons, and is pierced for 18 guns, but only mounts 16, viz: 14 thirty-two pound carronades, and 2 long twelves. For symmetry of model and neatness of rig, she cannot be surpassed; she is indeed precisely such a vessel as the practised eye of a sailor delights to dwell upon. The Marion is one of six experimental sloops built under a recent act of Congress—five of which are launched and nearly ready for sea, viz: the Preble, at Portsmouth; the Marion, at Boston; the Decatur, at New York; the Dale, at Philadelphia; and the Yorktown, at Norfolk. The sixth, we presume, is on the stocks at Washington.

COLONEL PASLEY'S OPERATIONS ON THE WRECK OF THE ROYAL GEORGE AT SPITHEAD.—It is time we should say something about these proceedings. The weather has hitherto been so bad, that little could be done until last week. The colonel has been operating with small charges of gunpowder, varying from 40lbs. to 200lbs. each, and has succeeded in detaching several parts of the wreck, the pieces consisting of beams, knees, planks, and parts of masts; they have been fished up through the exertions of the Whitstable divers, who are first-rate characters in that line, and brought to the dock-yard. Several pieces of pitch, copper nails, a lump of candle, and other matters, were found in good preservation; also a guinea of the year 1777. This has gone to the Admiralty. On Saturday a massive piece of the ship's bottom was brought up, and carried into the harbor; there were about 100 sheets of copper on it—this principally held it together, as it was worn quite thin in many parts, and broke adrift when landed on the jetty. On that day the divers could hardly work under the water, the current nearly sweeping them off their legs; and they were obliged to ascend much earlier than usual. On Monday the colonel discharged one of the large cylinders,

containing 2,500lbs. of powder; it occasioned a violent shock, which was sensibly felt in Portsmouth and Gosport, but no accident or mishap of any sort occurred. A column of water of about 20 feet rose, and with it heaps of wreck, fish, and other things. When the commotion had subsided the divers went down, and discovered that a very great change had been made in the appearance of the wreck, and they have been constantly at work ever since in getting up timbers, &c. On Wednesday two guns were slung and brought away; one is a 32-pounder on its carriage, and in good preservation; the other is a beautiful brass 24-pounder, without the carriage; it is also in fine preservation, and, by the date, appears to have been cast in 1748. If the weather should prove calm for a few days, immense quantities of the wreck will be got up, and in a short time the whole removed, leaving a space for the fishermen to dredge for the miscellaneous articles which must remain, consisting of silver, copper, and iron.—[Since the above was in type, we learn from the *Morning Post* that immense quantities of the wreck have been picked up, and it is expected that the ship is already almost shattered to pieces. On Tuesday (the day following the explosion,) the mainmast was picked up by the pilot of the look-out vessel belonging to the Netherlands Consul, moored at Spithead, who conveyed it to the dock-yard at Portsmouth. It has a most extraordinary appearance, and has excited very great curiosity. It is entirely covered with barnacles, all alive, some measuring eight inches in length.]—*United Service Gazette.*

OPERATIONS ON THE WRECK OF THE ROYAL GEORGE.—Since the account which appeared in the *Gazette*, a fortnight ago, the operation of the divers have proceeded as rapidly as circumstances would permit. Colonel Pasley, on Friday, intended to explode another large cylinder of gunpowder, containing 2,400lbs. It was sent out to Spithead to be fixed in a proper position by the divers, but they discovered a defect in it, and some of the powder got wet. The explosion was, consequently, postponed. They appear to succeed better with the small cylinders of about 45lbs. The practice which the divers follow is, wherever they discover the timbers too firmly united to so large a body as to render the heaving on the capstan on board the hulk alone ineffectual as the means of severing them, to report that difficulty, when a small cylinder is prepared, placed by the divers in the required position, and afterwards exploded by means of the voltaic battery. Recourse to this method has never failed to enable the divers to secure and send up to the surface all to which they had directed their efforts. Besides the two guns mentioned in our last account, six others have been recovered, and landed in the Ordnance-yard. Many other articles, as well as several portions of the wreck, have also been brought up, and the capstan has been bowsed over. The divers almost every day bring up something or other.—*Ibid., Oct. 12.*

A BRITISH ADMIRAL AT THE PORTE.—Admiral Walker, on his return to Constantinople, was sent for by the Grand Vizier, who expressed to him the Sultan's earnest wish that he would continue his services in the Ottoman navy, which had been so materially benefitted thereby. The gallant Admiral expressed his willingness and readiness to serve the Sultan; but on remarking that he was at a loss what services he could render in return for his pay, now that there were no ships of war, received for answer that it would be the Sultan's care to make ships for him. Admiral Walker has, therefore, resumed his oriental uniform.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

COAST SURVEY.—Rear Admiral Sir James Alexander Gordon, the Admiralty commissioner, assisted by Mr. Walker, the civil engineer, has completed his inspection at the harbors and the coast between the Thames and Portsmouth, preparatory to his mak-

ing his report to their lordships as to the means of improving the communication between this country and France by steam packets, and of affording shelter to ships in distress during contrary winds and storms.

TURKISH AND EGYPTIAN FLEETS.—The following, according to the *Constitutionnel*, is a comparative view of the crews, &c., of the fleets at Alexandria:—The number of ships is nearly the same in each. The Turkish fleet consists of eleven ships of the line from 100 to 120 guns, and fifteen frigates from 40 to 60 guns; the crews amount to 25,000 men, besides four regiments of 7,000 men. The crews of the Egyptian fleet are likewise 25,000 men. The Turkish sailors are robust young men, clothed in the European fashion, excepting that they wear a red cap without a brim, which leaves their faces entirely exposed to the sun. The Egyptian sailors are all Africans; the tenth part of them are youths from twelve to sixteen years of age. The artillery of the Egyptian fleet is on the French model, that of the Turkish on the English model. The Egyptian guns are all of one calibre (32-pounders.) Those of the Turks are of different calibres (12, 18, and 24-pounders.) Every Turkish ship of the line has besides 48 inch mortars, throwing bombs of 50lbs. or 60lbs. weight. The Egyptians have, therefore, the advantage in respect to their guns, but in battle the advantage is compensated to the Turkish ships by the bombs.

THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.—The reinforcement of the British fleet in the Dardanelles by three line-of-battle-ships and the *Gorgon* steamer, has increased the number of its ships to 15. A still further augmentation is spoken of. This looks as if some more important employment were shortly to be found for it, than idly cruising, as it has done for many months past, from one port of the Mediterranean to another. The officers absent in Constantinople and elsewhere have all been recalled to their respective posts. It is said to be in contemplation to reinforce the squadron by a strong detachment of the Royal Marines, independently of those which form part of its present complement. All these indications harmonise but awkwardly with the confident anticipations indulged in by Lord Melbourne at the close of the session.—*London Standard*.

ALLEGED "MISTAKE" IN THE ANTARCTIC VOYAGE.—In recently noticing the preparations of the *Terror* and *Erebus*, we stated that they were amply provided with instruments for producing valuable scientific results, more especially with a view to experiments on the important subject of "terrestrial magnetism." A writer in the *Times* has now discovered that this object of the voyage is likely to fail for want of proper instruments of research, notwithstanding all the pains which have been taken to provide apparatus, by the president and council of the Royal Society. The writer, alluding to Captain Röss's voluminous "instructions," observes, "not a word is said of what all practical men must feel to be of primary importance—the mode of making the artificial magnets themselves—the manner of imparting to the passive steel, that active principle on whose proper lodgment (if I may be allowed the expression) the correctness of all subsequent operations, observations, and calculations must depend. This grave omission excited my curiosity, and I made particular inquiries respecting their preparation. I have learnt with sorrow that an artist of this city magnetised the steel bars sent him by Dr. Lloyd, of Dublin (to whom, I understand, all the magnetic arrangements were committed) by the aid of a voltaic magnet! The result is, that the bars are good for nothing for the purposes of the expedition! A 'magnet' (if it can correctly be called one) made in such a manner is but a philosophical toy, possessed of properties that render it useless for all practical observations connected with terrestrial magnetism. This

is deeply to be regretted, as all the patient research and ingenuity displayed by Dr. Lloyd in the construction of complicated and delicate apparatus, and all the industry and accuracy of Captain J. C. Ross and his brother voyagers in observing with them, will be thrown away."

SUPPLY OF MEN TO THE FRENCH ARMY.—Between the years 1791 and 1838 inclusive, the amount of men drafted for the maintenance of the French army was 13,392,000. Under the expiring monarchy, from 1791 to 1792, 1,270,000 men were supplied; from the 8th March, 1793, to the 22d August, 1798, there were 5,992,000; under the Directory, from 1798 to 1799, 860,000; under the Empire, from the 5th August, 1804, to 1814, 3,865,030; under the Restoration, from 1818 to the 28th July, 1830, 722,000; lastly, under the younger branch of the Bourbons, from the 11th December, 1830 to 1838 inclusive, 640,000. From these statements, the average yearly supply of men would appear to have been 291,317.

PROPORTION OF SUBSTITUTES FOR FRENCH CONSCRIPTS.—With regard to an army which is kept up as the French ranks are by military conscription, it is a point of no little importance to ascertain the number of substitutes, or *remplaçans*, admitted into it; the result of such an inquiry is in some measure a key also to the popular feeling in reference to military service. Now it appears that in the lists for 1835, which were drawn up in the following year, the number of substitutes, on the 1st January, 1837, was reported at 6,497; but, upon 62,000 men of this class being called into active service, the number rose to 14,058; there were 3,138 who had already served, the remainder consisting of men who had never been under arms before. The lists of 1836, a small proportion of which was called out on the 1st January, 1837, did not exhibit more than 6,957 substitutes. On the whole, it has been found that, among 266,641 non-commissioned officers and privates, there are not fewer than 62,547 substitutes, of whom 14,129 had previously served in the ranks; from this fact it would appear that one-fourth part, or nearly so, of the army consists of individuals doing service for the legal conscripts.—*United Service Journal*.

NORWEGIAN MILITARY RESOURCES.—The land forces consist of troops of the line, militia, coast fencibles, civic militia, and, lastly, of the levy *en masse*. The number of troops of the line is 12,000, besides 2,000 superior and subaltern officers: 2,000 privates are obtained by recruiting. The whole is divided into a brigade of engineers, another of artillery, to which eighty-eight field pieces are attached, a third of cavalry, and five brigades of infantry. Every brigade, excepting the engineers, is composed of several corps, and each corps of companies, squadrons, and batteries. The naval force is insignificant: it consists of a frigate, a sloop, two brigs, eight schooners, and eighty-eight gun-boats and galleys. But it is under consideration to increase this force very considerably—a measure which the extent of coast to be protected seems amply to call for. The naval head quarters are at Fredriksværn at this moment; extensive preparations are, however, making to form a complete marine establishment at Horten, in the fiord of Christiania, (*Christiansfjord*), in the vicinity of Tønsberg. The flotilla of gun-boats, &c., is principally stationed at Bergen, Trondhjem, (Drontheim,) and Christiansand. The *personale* of the navy is composed of 77 officers and 534 sailors; but the number of those who are liable to serve by law is 29,000. Every individual so liable is bound to serve five years in the Norwegian Navy.—*Ibid.*

Repeated trials have been made at the camp of Fontainebleau of M. Delvigne's fusils, which fire hollow shot that explode on reaching their object, and have proved to be capable of setting fire to a caisson of powder at a considerable distance.

WASHINGTON CITY,
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1839.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received a letter, signed or dated "Black creek, E. F., 25th Oct," and addressed to "One who has a view," &c. which with every disposition to allow all reasonable latitude to our correspondents, we must decline publishing. It could produce no good effect, and might produce a bad one.

BIENNIAL REGISTER, or "BLUE Book."—The above work is now in press at this office, and will be ready for delivery in all the month of January. Such of our subscribers and correspondents as desire copies are invited to send early orders, to prevent disappointment, as but few extra copies will be for sale here. The price will be \$3 for one copy, or \$5 for two, current money and free of postage.

The trade will be supplied by Mr. F. LUCAS, Jr., Bookseller, Baltimore.

It is said that Mr. Paulding, Secretary of the Navy, has a new novel for the press.

ARRIVALS AT WASHINGTON.
Nov. 3—Col. D. E. Twigs, 2d dragoons, Fuller's
4—Capt. D. H. Vinton, A. Q. M.
Lt. J. E. Johnston, Top. Engrs. Mrs. Ulrick's
5—Capt. Wash. Hood, do Fuller's

LETTERS ADVERTISED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1, 1839.

ARMY.—Capt. E. D. Bullock, Capt. S. B. Dusenberry, Major E. A. Hitchcock, 2; Lieut. J. M. Ketchum, Major M. M. Payne, Major Gen. W. Scott.

NAVY.—Mid. J. P. B. Adams, Purser H. Etting, Rev. T. R. Lambert, Lieut. A. C. Maury, C. McDougall, Lieut. J. C. Sharpe, Lieut. John Weems, R. R. Waldron, 2.

MARINE CORPS.—Lieut. F. C. Hall.

NORFOLK, Nov. 1, 1839.

NAVY.—Captains Bolton, F. A. Parker, T. T. Webb, J. S. Paine. Lieuts. S. B. Bissell, J. W. Cox, W. P. Griffin, A. B. Pinkham, S. C. Rowan, A. S. Worth. Drs. Williamson, N. Pinkney, D. C. McLeod. P. Mid. J. M. Lockert, W. R. Gardner, C. Johnson, J. Anderson. Mid. G. W. Rodgers, G. V. Fox, Henry Mason, E. A. Barnett, Daniel Ammen.

PASSENGERS.

SAVANNAH, Oct. 25, per steamboat Beaufort District, from Charleston, Dr. James Simons, of the army. Oct. 27, per steamboat Florida, from Garey's Ferry, Dr. C. S. Tripler, of the army. Nov. 1, per steamboat Beaufort District, from Charleston, Capt. A. B. Eaton, Dr. M. Mills, of the army.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 1, per steamboat Wilmington, from Wilmington, Col. J. Garland and Major L. Thomas, of the army.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Oct. 20, per steamboat Wm. Gaston, from Key Biscayne, Col. W. S. Harney and Lieut. B. Poole, of the army; Purser W. A. Slacum and P. Mid. W. S. Smith, of the navy.

Communications.

THE NAVY.

MR. EDITOR: The remarks o your correspondent "Q," on a communication of mine, did not meet my eye until just now, or I would have attended to them before, as they seem to demand a few words in reply. He commences with repeating the trite adage, "*figures cannot lie*," but because my tables, for the correctness of which I refer him to the Department, do not meet his approbation, concludes very sagely,

they may be made to "make great mistakes," &c. Now my object was not to show that our whole Navy was to be immediately commissioned, but that there was a great deficiency, should we be called (as is not unlikely) into a sudden war, when it would be *all* and *more* than *all* required; and, though certainly in a less degree, officers are even wanting now.

I employed a leisure hour off watch when coming down the Gulf, in preparing the tables, out of mere curiosity, to see what the deficiency *was*, supposing the whole naval force commissioned, and it was an after thought entirely, my sending them to your paper, rather as a curious statistic than any thing else.

But certain officers are allowed these ships of ours, and why should we not have them? Our "young gents" are growing gray in the service before promotion; and valuable officers resigning in despair of ever getting beyond a lieutenancy, the Rubicon of modern navy promotions. The Army has at all times its *full* corps of officers allowed *full* regiments, whether full or not, and if I mistake not, though I am little acquainted with such matters, *brevet* rank is given very frequently in *anticipation* of vacancies. Are these necessary promotions withheld because the officers of the navy have no claims? Look at the Register, and you find *captains* who have been in the service forty odd years—thirty-nine, thirty-three, and twenty-six years of the time as *captains*. Commanders, who have been thirty years in the service, and nine years commanders. Seventy-five lieutenants, who entered the service during or prior to 1815, and who consequently served during the war, and have been in the service twenty-four years and upwards; commissioned as lieutenants, 14, 17, 18, 19 and 20 years, during which they have seen much service. The next officers in the line of promotion are the passed midshipmen, and we find six who have been in the service twelve and thirteen years; fifty-six who have served eleven and twelve years; and forty-two who have served ten and eleven years each. All these one hundred and four gentlemen passed, after five years service, an examination qualifying them for a lieutenancy, which is still withheld from them after a lapse of from five to seven years. Young gentlemen are allowed to enter when *fifteen* years of age; consequently the youngest of these 'young gents' must be now at least *twenty-five*, while the oldest is *only thirty-four*—the limits of entrance being at twenty-one years of age. If these officers have not some claims for promotion, I know not where you will find any that have. It may be a far off day when our whole present force is commissioned; but it is best to be prepared, as even "Q" allows, and I cannot see why these officers should not receive promotion, when they are so much required. The want of older officers is not so immediately felt, but of lieutenants there is the greatest scarcity; every squadron having more or less acting appointments in that grade. Two-thirds of the lieutenants, as I have ascertained as nearly as possible from a corrected register, are now on duty; many of the others have but just arrived in the United States from long cruises, or are sick; others again are on furlough, and the remainder are old lieutenants who cannot by a rule of the Department be sent to sea, or certainly not in subordinate stations, having already seen much service as commanders of small and as first lieutenants of the larger vessels. In the ship to which I am now attached, there are but two of the watch officers lieutenants, although she is allowed four, and the duty is performed by officers of other grades. In every other ship of the squadron there is at least one acting lieutenant, and in one there are *two*, and several vacancies to be yet filled; and the Secretary, I am informed, has said he has no more officers to supply these vacancies. One gentleman having an acting appointment, has to my certain knowledge been kept on this station, though he applied for a furlough, and this given him as a reason. Does this look like "Q's" "superabundance" of officers? Perhaps if that leisurely gentleman was to scribble a re-

quest to the Secretary to be ordered to the W. I. squadron, or the "United States," "Marion," "Decatur," "Preble," "Yorktown," and other vessels now fitting or soon to be fitted out, as Madame Rumor has told me, he would find plenty of professional advancement, if it consists in being employed constantly.

In the ship I came out in, the orders of five of the officers and my own ran thus: "owing to the exigencies of the service you cannot remain longer on leave, but will," &c.; this too after our arrival from a cruise of nearly three years duration, and a full month before the three months leave granted to us had expired. This I do not mention by way of complaint, for I am glad to be at sea, but to show we are not all leisurely gents like "Q;" yet some officers would consider this a hard case, especially those having families. Two months is short breathing time, and I question if there are many merchantmen captains who do not lie by, between shorter voyages, more than that time. The people of our country cannot expect their officers to wear themselves out in constant service, not allowing them the usual time to "drive the salt out of their bodies," before ordering them to sea again. This it appears must be the case, owing to the "exigencies" of service, unless something is done towards increasing the corps of officers.

"Q" has no fear of our coming in hostile collision soon with the nations of the old world; but let him not be too certain. It was but the other day we were nearly involved with France; Russia has been of late encroaching on our northwestern fur trade, and has not yet accounted for herself; and last, though not least, I refer him to the public papers of last winter, to show how little we wanted then of coming in collision with England. The question that lighted that flame, embracing a portion of our territory larger than several of the States, and rich in all the bounties of nature, is still far from settled; and the people of the State, who have already evinced their warlike spirit, are more exasperated from the seizure of several of their fishing schooners. For these three nations we have the most to prepare, as the most powerful, and from our more intimate connexion with them. Perhaps "Q" means to include these two last nations among our neighbors, for neighbors they certainly are, the one holding possession upon our northwestern frontier, and the other holding a powerful territory and army with strong military posts directly upon our northern boundary. I do not think with "Q" that our next war will be with the governments of the new world. The day is indeed far distant when any of those governments will be able to cope with us by sea; they are bound to us by too many ties, and not the least by being of similar modelled governments, to war with us. I find, though "Q" says I cannot, in history, that nations have extended their arms into the most remote territories of the discovered world—when the art of war at a distance was yet in its infancy—up to the present century. Now, when steamers have made us neighbors with the earth's antipodes, how much more are we in danger. Alexander carried his conquest into the Indies, or what he then thought the limits of the world. The Medes invaded Greece. The Carthaginians marched to the gates of Rome, and the Romans destroyed Carthage. The Romans, Danes and Northmen, invaded and conquered England. Spain sent armies and ships across the Atlantic to conquer the Southern continent, Florida and the West Indies. Napoleon in still later times carried his power into Russia and Egypt; and England is even now extending her arms and conquests in the East. All these prove that distance is no impediment to the restless ambition and warring of mankind.

Again, "Q" says we lack seamen more than officers, whom he says occasions will always produce. We undoubtedly now find a scarcity of them when our fleets of merchant ships are whitening the ocean with their canvass; but I doubt this ever being the case in war time. If he will furnish the officers, I will gua-

rantee him seamen in any emergency. We undoubtedly might find brave men enough for officers in the merchant service, but would you find there the system, discipline, and habits of subordination to superiors, so necessary in the operations of large fleets and squadrons? or a knowledge of tactics, evolutions, and exercises, obtained only by long service and constant attention, and comparison with the improvements and modifications in the navies of other powers? Put a merchant captain on the deck of a line-of-battle-ship, frigate or sloop, with from one thousand to two hundred men, where he has usually seen from six to twenty, would he be able to point out their duties? Could he watch, quarter, or station them? I think not.

By a short extract in the same paper with "Q's" communication, the utmost resources of France for seamen, with a navy of fifty sail of the line and other ships in proportion, is stated at 89,000; but of these, only 37,000 would be effective in war. I have not the statistics of our seamen engaged in the merchant service, fisheries, &c., but it is my impression (from memory) that they amount to very near if not quite 200,000. In war time a great portion of these, thrown out of other service, and enticed by the prospect of prize money, &c., would be entering our ships of war, and we could man ships faster than we could build them, at public yards and by private contract. Besides, we have already employed means for recruiting in our much approved apprentice system, which only requires to be carried out by obliging every merchant ship to take one, two, three, or more of these boys, in proportion to her tonnage, and it would be all that is needed. "Q" does not probably recollect or know that but a small portion of our ships' complements are really seamen—about one quarter—and most of the other three-quarters can be filled by those who have not even seen salt water; and it is to be presumed that we can find, in emergency, bold hands and brave hearts enough amongst our sturdy yeomen to protect their country at all hazards. We have only to furnish skilful officers to guide them. It is not many years since one of our Commodores enlisted men in the interior of Pennsylvania, who were found very serviceable, and many of whom are now petty officers and seamen in the service.

I have thrown out these remarks at random, glancing over "Q's" communication. If they appear unconnected, it is for want of time to put them into a better shape. The subject has quite run away with me, and I might add much more, but fearing I have already trespassed on your columns beyond your wishes, I will e'en bid you a good evening.

P.

THE MEDICAL STAFF OF THE ARMY, AND THE SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE.

For the Medical Staff.

In the last Chronicle that I have seen (Sept. 19th,) Dr. BENJAMIN KING, U. S. A., appears in a somewhat lengthy and desultory article, which merits from me a little notice.

Firstly, the Doctor says his "attention has recently been called to the repeated anonymous attacks being made upon me, and the office of the Surgeon General;" from this, one would infer the fact that the two are so inseparably connected as to be obnoxious to the same official criticism and remarks. The Doctor "cannot help blaming" the "rashness" which has induced him, the anonymous author, "to commence the attack;" and "in fact cannot discover but a single point of shrewdness," and that is in his attempt "to mislead as to the authorship," which attempt has been too successful for my good or peace. The Doctor says "he, because it is believed they are all the productions of the same man." The Doctor certainly has more ingenuity than candor (towards me) in proclaiming himself "attacked," and in this "anonymous attempt to injure a brother officer," he invites all "to scorn and condemn him who did adopt it."

After excepting every officer in the corps "to which" he has "the honor to belong," he goes on to inform the corps and public who this "anonymous person" is, that they may know the better, upon his opinion, who "to scorn and condemn." It would seem to suit the Doctor's purpose, right well, to have but a single individual appear as 'the head and front' of all this offending. Thus, he has selected me as the victim, and proceeds, with a mighty blow, to exterminate this public and private evil. But it won't do, Doctor. You know there a number of men in the corps, who do not like your long continued high official career in the Medical Staff. If they have not appeared publicly, I reckon you have seen and heard enough mighty strong evidence of the fact. Although you have long been at the seat of Government, actively engaged in lobbying for the legislation of the corps, you have failed to convince many of its members of your disinterested devotedness. (Instance, the recent extraordinary and exciting attempt.)

I am as far from a disposition to "attempt to injure a brother officer" as the Doctor himself, or as any gentleman can be. I am ready to be examined on this point, and if it shall be found that I have been guilty of a "personal attack," I hold myself ready to make all the amends in my power. But when the conclusion was formed, in the family canvass, of this "rashness," and by the same, "believed to be "all the productions of the same man," I have been the one "individually attacked," and am bound, in justice to myself, to correct Dr. King's onset. I am not the author of "the productions" complained of. As to the two "Observers," and the Surgeon General's "proclamation" for their "information," and the "Other Observer," in replication to the Surgeon General's "Challenge," in the matter of their "argument and facts," I conceive the Doctor and myself have nothing to do. If Dr. King, upon the "strictest scrutiny of each separate production," is able to pronounce them "unsupported by either argument or facts," he has done much more than did the Surgeon General in his late "proclamation" for the information of the "Observers." Perhaps the Doctor did not so strictly scrutinize this "separate production." "Nuc-suc-hadjo" must take care of his own "argument and facts." I am not "the same man;" nor am I as fortunate as the Doctor, as to the author; I cannot make even a guess. I am, therefore, relieved from the bulk of the Doctor's article, in the "argument and facts" of this author.

The Doctor will excuse me, while upon the subject. I may as well enter my protest against another sin, by some, laid at my door. I am not the author of the "Newnansville letter" of '38.

Being now relieved from a great portion of the Doctor's article, I will proceed to make some corrections in his account of my private service history. In this, the Doctor has greatly the advantage of me, having the "records of the office," and the "Temporary duty Corps" always at hand to assist in their examination; and again, in putting his own version upon letters and communications alluded to, without giving the original, or even quoting from it. I suppose these are advantages consequent upon power. After having unjustly and erroneously made me the author of the "aforesaid productions," with which and for which, he might, honestly and fairly, have called me to an account, if his simple purpose had been to repel "malicious accusations" or personal attacks. But this would not suit his purpose; it would not so readily "render me powerless;" I might have been too willing, upon the simple facts, "to be unmasks and known." it would then have been so plain a thing as to have lost its effect upon the corps and public. It might not then "be regretted" that "such a man" is "among us." I would, most gladly, "be unmasks and known," really and truly, in all my acts and feelings towards the Medical Staff and the service; and that I may be the better known, I

have attempted, candidly, to correct this exparte statement and personal injustice.

The Doctor proceeds to try me, much as they did the Salem Witches. He says "when, as I am disposed to place him very differently, and to ask if he is not the man, &c. &c." So I am placed under water for half an hour, and then asked if I am not a witch.

Now for the Doctor's bill of indictment. *Firstly, the Fort Gratiot story.* I was ordered by the Secretary of War to this post in October, 1832, to relieve an Assistant Surgeon who had rendered hard and essential service in the dreadful epidemic of cholera, at this place, during the preceding summer; arrived there early in November; about the 25th December, having been six weeks at my post, assigned by the Secretary of War, the "officer of six years' service" arrived (some fortnight from Detroit) with a letter in his pocket from the Surgeon General, stating the order would issue the next day for my relief by him, and, on being relieved, I would proceed to Fort Dearborn, where at that time it was difficult to get a medical officer to go. I arrived there the last day of January, 1833, and in reporting to the Surgeon General enquired if I should be sent back to Gratiot in the spring; not with a view to displace the officer who then occupied it, but because I had been assigned to it, and my having been "just ordered" away, I knew, from the circumstances, was a mere matter of convenience to the "officer of six years' service," who had long been at Fort Gratiot on duty, previously, and made repeated applications to be relieved from it. To show that I made no application, but an *enquiry*, I received from the Surgeon General, in reply, "you will remain at Fort Dearborn, if it continues to be occupied, of course." So much for the Fort Gratiot part of the history, and my precocious attempt upon the Department and the rights of old officers.

Now for the Fort Dearborn chapter. Upon the removal of the garrison from this post in December, 1836, I was ordered to accompany the troops through to Fort Howard, in the General Order for the movement. I did not receive one word of direction or advice from the Surgeon General *ad interim*; although the movement was strange and unlooked for, at that season of the year, to march troops through a trackless country, some three hundred miles, between latitude 41 and 45. I had no assignment or duty on the arrival of the troops at Fort Howard; at this post was, already, a Surgeon and assistant, with no sick. I did make application to be allowed to return to Fort Dearborn on duty for the balance of the winter; not to a post that I "knew was absolutely evacuated," but one that had a Major left in charge, an Ordnance Sergeant, and some sick; nor that I wished to evade duty at this "distant station," because there was none there for me, and upon my arrival there, I was left "absolutely" without regiment, post or station. In the event this was not granted, I desired a leave of absence. As to the "one, two, three, four, five and even six applications in the short space of a month;" why, Doctor, it was altogether the one single application, which I thought I had a right to make by the rules of service. As to the manner of the application, and its treatment by the Surgeon General, *ad interim*, I did send, by a friend, my application to a member of Congress, and stated my case; but I deny any attempt "to tarnish the reputation of the late Surgeon General." I might have complained of an official act, which, from my Fort Gratiot service, I had a right to do. The Doctor has no right to cast these personal reproaches upon me by putting his construction upon official papers which are concealed from public view.

As to my not making "the application in the usual form," as soon as I discovered my error, I hastened to correct it, and made the same application through the Surgeon General, *ad interim*. This, doubtless, accounts for the Doctor's whole six. For the offence of being out of "the usual form," I attempted to atone

as above stated. I, however, soon received a letter from the Surgeon General, ad interim, on the subject of this departure from "the usual form." Suffice it to say I stood reproved. On reaching Fort Howard I was ordered by the General to return to Fort Dearborn and report myself, waiting application for leave. To this report I received a letter from the Surgeon General, ad interim, decidedly above gentle reproof, for an alleged violation of another paragraph of regulations, which reads, "no Surgeon or Assistant Surgeon will be absent from his regiment, post or station, &c." But, as I had no regiment, post, or station, on my arrival at Fort Howard, I felt as though I had not committed an offence, either of regulations or military propriety, in availing myself of the General's order. I will venture to say, to a common understanding, there is nothing in either of these letters of Dr. King's, of this mighty affair of "tarnish the reputation" and "repelling the charge" business.

Lastly, in my official applications to the Department, being the man who has asked all these things, which, though the Doctor has counted six in one, are not many for seven and a half years service. The Doctor says I "had not been in Florida four months before I made application for a change of station," &c. &c. I did apply, after the campaign of 1838 should be over, for a northern or western station. Up to this time, the medical staff serving with the army in Florida had been relieved after a campaign, or several months service. I had no intention of evading my share of this duty, as the Doctor seems to represent me. In repeating it, on the arrival or return of Surgeon General Lawson to the office, Dr. King names one "novel and absurd doctrine" set forth. This is exceedingly unfair in the Doctor, to detach an idea, or a single sentence, from the whole, and proclaim it "absurd," without even an attempt to quote it. "I am very sure that, with," perhaps, "the exception of" the Doctor, "there is not an officer in the corps who would not indignantly reject such a mode" of trial and judgment "upon his doctrines. So much for all the effort I have made to get rid of Florida service.

Now for the Doctor's estimate of the amount and value my Florida service. I will not join extensive issue upon this subject; it might be dangerous to me. I will barely correct some of the wrong impressions the Doctor's history seems so ingeniously calculated to make. I did arrive at Black creek on the 18th of Nov., 1837, (in the short space of four weeks from the time I was relieved at Fort Howard, Green Bay, W. T.) On the same day, received an order to report at Fort Mellon, to the Commanding General; the next day, on my way, received directions from the Medical Director, whom I met at Picolata, to proceed and report in person to Gen. Hernandez at Musquito; reached the General, with his division, at New Smyrna. I ascertained the fact, and reported to the General, that his division (about 1,000 men) was entirely without medicines, medical supplies, or the prospect of them. Instead of having the pleasure "of accompanying the General," he ordered me to remain with all the sick of his division, and to procure and forward the necessary medical supplies by way of the haul over to his army on Indian river. Here I had to remain, much to my regret, as I can prove, till the 1st of May, (not June,) when the post was broken up. I left with the command, proceeded to Black creek, and reported to Gen. Eustis, who ordered me to relieve the Surgeon in charge of General Hospital, Picolata; found about a dozen sick, (easy times this;) but immediately the General Hospital at St. Augustine was broken up, the sick sent to Picolata, together with the sick of the detachments leaving for the Cherokee country, made a muster roll at the end of June of fifty-six, besides the sick of a company just arrived from the Gulf, which made me some sixty-five patients. This was my duty for the summer. I was ordered to Black creek on duty in Oct., 1838; early in November, received the medical supplies just arrived for this

division of the army, and took charge of the purveying department and the hospital, and have ever since done the duties of the same. Since I entered the army, I have never had an order of my choice or asking, or a moment's service of my own selection. This is the way I have "set myself down and took post."

The Doctor will find by a further reference to "the records of the office," that I have always obeyed all orders promptly. I am "the man who has asked all these things," and if they are many, I have been, indeed, "strangely unfortunate." As to "seniority in rank, claiming the post of honor," and service with "a regiment in the field," I think the Doctor would talk more correctly about it if he had ever been in this Florida service.

I will not longer inflict upon your readers my own story; I am not at all flattered by this opportunity, but beg to offer as an apology the serious necessity imposed upon me by these personal, and seemingly "malicious accusations." I am well aware this case of private service-history will not shine by itself alone. I would respectfully suggest that Dr. King be authorized to go on and finish his work, by publishing the service-history of all the members of the corps, (let the next be his own.) The acting Assistant Surgeon General has certainly "peculiar fitness" for this business, from his intimacy with the office for more than a half score of years. Reserving the right, however, to each member to correct and amend with occasional notes. In this way each one will have a kind of service pedigree, or rate of character established, from which to arrive at his "peculiar fitness" more correctly, perhaps, than by means of the information derived from the small circle about the Surgeon General's office.

With this attempt to avert personal "abuse and vilification," I leave Dr. King for the present, and still remain on duty at BLACK CREEK, E. F.

Oct. 25, 1839.

MILITARY COSTUMES.

MR. EDITOR: I have visited many countries, civilized, semi-savage and barbaric. The costumes of all are familiar to me, for I made them a study, as well as their wearers. I have seen the Grand Seignior in all his glory, with turban, slippers, shawl, and scymitar, holding the *remnant* of his possessions on the *skirt* of Europe, ready for the cutting up of the northern despot: The Mandarins of China, in cap, robe, and pointed shoes, laughing in their *sleeves* at the brother of the moon, and treading with iron heels on their dependants: The Pawnee chieftain, with feathers, paint, and beads, free as the air he breathed, and preferring death to a *strait jacket*: Queen Victoria, in Regal purple, diamonds, garters and stockings, not sure of her footing nor the permanence of a *petticoat* government: and Louis Philippe, in the plain, modest and soldier-like dress of the National Guard, being just what he *seems* to be, bold just and generous. These are great sights, the personages as well as their clothes; but I have seen a greater sight: I have seen the Pacifier of the East, of the West, of the North, and of the South, that "eminent man," the hero of Florida, the subduer of Black Hawk, the remover of the Indians, the curber of the Canada patriots—dressed in the full costume d'armée of a major general! Yes, sir, I saw that "eminent man," mounted on his proud war-horse, (caparisoned according to Regulations, page 22, of the War Department,) when a division of the army at camp Washington, 176 strong, horse, foot and dragoons, with drums beating and colors flying, passed in review before him. Shall I ever forget that sight? I don't think I shall very soon. All others may fade away. The Turk, Mandarin, Pawnee, England's Queen, and General Jackson, may be forgotten, being to me as "things lost upon earth." But that proud chief and "eminent man," with his eagle-eye lighted up even in mimic war, and at the next moment glancing bashfully as a

maiden on receiving her first lover's kiss, (or rather her lover's first kiss,) will ever be present to my memory when awake, and in my dreams when asleep.

Clothed in the full dress uniform of a major general of the army, the "Pacificator" and hero appeared to admiring hundreds as the beau ideal of a chevalier du belle costume, sans tache et sans grasse.

Voici a list of things that eminent man had on from head to toe! Cocked hat, loop, cockade, tassels, yellow swan feathers drooping, black silk stock, shirt, brimstone-colored vest, silk under shirt, osnaburgh suspenders, blue and brimstone coat, epaulettes, buttons, trowsers, boots, gloves, sky-blue sash, sword-knot, belt, plate, spurs, stockings, garters, drawers, and pocket-handkerchief.

It may be asked, who was the inventor of this beautiful costume de guerre; and I seize the occasion to pay a passing tribute to another eminent man, who, to great military talents adds the rare gift of a delicate taste in the fine arts. In painting, sculpture, and dancing, he has no rival, but that in which he mostly excels, is the adjustment of the human form divine to its appropriate drapery. Most of the high officers and attachés at Washington, have had their outward man costumed by him. His chef d'œuvre, however, is the brilliant uniform of the army. In its conception, he questioned his own exquisite taste, and drew around him for consultation the most eminent *artistes* of New York, who, to their praise be it spoken, differed with their distinguished brother only on a single point—the cut of the coat—tail of the General Staff. The inventor being in favor of as long a tail as possible to the said staff, and the tailors (I beg pardon, artistes,) advocating no tail at all. The matter was less to the General Staff, who of course, to a man, decided for the tail. In other respects the uniform was adopted *nem. con.*, and is now exhibited by the Pacificator, its inventor and their confreres, as a brilliant specimen of American ingenuity and taste.

Yours,

P. G.,

SNUGVILLE, Oct. 1, 1839. Bt. 2d Lt. B. & R. B.

P. S.—If your readers are curious on the score of initials, I will give them the key to the above, thus: Peter Gunstock, Brevet Second Lieutenant Bombardiers, and the Rocket Brigade.

No. 1.

INTERCEPTED SEMINOLE CORRESPONDENCE.

Translated for the Army and Navy Chronicle,
BY GOPHER JOHN.

HEAD QUARTERS, FORT SWAMMOCKICO,
Suwannee, October 20, 1839.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to report for the information of the Commanding General, that a detachment under command of 1st Lieutenant Sat-i-ri-co, 2d Regiment of Seminole Cows, surprised a party consisting of five pale faces, near the six-mile hammock, on the 18th instant; but did not succeed in killing or capturing any of the enemy. I attribute this disastrous result to the fact of one of the cows never having yet been in action since their capture from Tampa. I have, however, placed Lieut. S. in arrest, awaiting further instructions.

I have the honor, &c.

TIGER TAIL,

Brig. Gen. Mickasookie Vols. Com'g.

Captain S. JACK,

A. A. G. Seminole Army.

REPLY.

HEAD QUARTERS, SEMINOLE ARMY,
Fort Noncomeatableinswampo,
PAIHAIOKEE, (E. F.) Oct. 21, 1839.

GENERAL: Your communication of yesterday morning to the Commanding General, has been received, and is hereby returned for the proper endorsement; but in answer thereto he directs me to say that the

conduct of the detachment under Lieut. Satirico meets with his sternest displeasure, and his arrest is accordingly sanctioned. An order for the convening of a court of inquiry is herewith transmitted.

Very respectfully, &c.

SAUCY JACK,
A. A. G. S. Army.

Brig. Gen. TAIL,
Mickasookie Volunteers, Com'g, &c. &c.

HEAD QUARTERS, SEMINOLE ARMY,
Fort Noncomeatableinswampo,
PAIHAIOKEE, (E. F.) Oct. 21, 1839.

ORDERS, NO. 46.

I...A Court of Inquiry to consist of Brevet Brigadier General Neathucklamarthla, President; Col. Asson Hadjo, 1st Seminole Cows; Lieut. Col. Longheel, 1st Regiment of Negroes, members; and Lieut. Growlino, 4th Regiment Mick. Volunteers, will assemble on the 23d instant, at Fort Swammocko, M. F. to investigate certain allegations made against him by the General commanding the right wing of this Army. The Court will adjourn from time to time, and from swamp to swamp, as circumstances may render necessary.

II....Moustachios and hair under the armpits are positively prohibited; and it is made the duty of all inspectors and officers commanding troops to see this order strictly obeyed. The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary razors, and soap may be obtained by proper requisitions on the commissariat.

By order of MAJ. GEN. SAM JONES:

S. JACK,
A. A. G. S. Army.

HEAD QUARTERS, 1ST SEMINOLE RIFLES,
Fort Sawmylegoph, (E. F.) Oct. 23, 1839.

REGT'L ORDER, NO. 73.

A board of survey will convene at 10 o'clock this morning, to examine a quantity of coon-tee root, reported damaged by the Acting Assistant Commissary at this post. Detail—Lieutenants Scalpem Hadjo and Hookemnugger, members.

By order of COLONEL BREECH CLOTH:

PUNKIN HEAD,
Adjutant.

THE LATE DR. MONROE, U. S. A.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 23, 1839.

At a meeting of the officers of the 2d regiment of Artillery, convened in relation to the death of the late Dr. MONROE, U. S. A., Col. BANKHEAD was called to the Chair, Lieut. DUNCAN appointed Secretary, and the following resolutions unanimously adopted:

Resolved, 1st. That we deeply deplore the death of the late Dr. MONROE, who died at Fort Niagara, N. Y., on the 23d inst.

Resolved, 2d. That the brilliant intellect, warmth of feeling, and unbounded hospitality of the deceased claim our especial admiration.

Resolved, 3d. That we sincerely condole with the widow and friends of the deceased in the severe loss they have sustained; and that, through respect for his memory, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for the period of thirty days.

Resolved, 4th. That the proceedings of the meeting be published in the National Intelligencer, Richmond Whig, New York American, Commercial Advertiser, and the Army and Navy Chronicle; and that a copy thereof be sent to Mrs. Monroe, with the assurance of our warmest sympathy in her affliction, and earnest wishes for her future welfare and happiness.

Resolved, 5th. That the proceedings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary.

JAS. BANKHEAD,
Col. 2d regiment arty.

JAMES DUNCAN,
Lieut. 2d arty., Secretary.

Domestic Intelligence.

The Steamer W. Gaston, Capt. Poinsett, arrived from Key Biscayne on Saturday last. The W. G. has experienced very severe weather, having to put back to Key Biscayne for fuel, and make a harbor twice under the lee of Cape Canaveral.

Among her passengers are Lieut. Col. HARNEY, 2d Dragoons, Lieut. POOLE, 3d Artillery, Purser SLACUM, and Passed Midshipman SMITH, U. S. N. COL. HARNEY, we are happy to state, is rapidly recovering from a severe indisposition, with which he has been afflicted.

Key Biscayne continues very healthy, as well as the posts of New Smyrna, Forts Lauderdale and Pierce.—*St. Augustine News, Oct. 25.*

NAVAL.—We have seen letters from a person on board the U. S. frigate Columbia, dated Macao Roads, May 10th, 1839, from which we are permitted to make the following extracts. The crew had suffered severely by small-pox, and afterwards by dysentery. Since leaving the United States, 29 deaths had occurred on board the Columbia, and a considerable number on board the John Adams.—*Journal of Com.*

U. S. FRIGATE COLUMBIA,
Macao Roads, May 10.

If we have no detention on the coast of Chili or Peru, we shall be home in a twelvemonth. Nothing remarkable has happened to us since we left Hampton Roads. I annex a memorandum of occurrences since I last wrote:

SINGAPORE, March 2.—I have seen a number of New York papers, brought by a French barque. Times must be good when so much money is awarded for boat races, running, jumping, &c.

March 14.—A grand ball was given this day on board the frigate to all the nobility on shore, masters of the American merchant ships, and officers of the John Adams.

March 17.—St. Patrick's day. Our Commodore, being Irish, a number of our men have shamrocks on their hats for an extra allowance of grog. I was on shore a few days since, at the funeral of a mess-mate, and we bore him to the grave on our shoulders, through groves of nutmeg and other valuable trees. Eight men lie in a row who have died since our arrival here.

March 25.—Unmoored ship and hoisted out launch, first cutter, and barge, and stowed them in their respective places. The sick from our hospital came on board, thirty in number, and some of them were miserable with the dysentery, I assure you. On our arrival at this port, the Commodore immediately rented a large, commodious building, vacated by the British Governor, (who had departed for England,) beautifully situated, close to the sea-shore. Various articles of furniture have been bought by the officers, such as chairs, settees, bedsteads, and ebony stands, handsomely ornamented. Mr.—purchased a bedstead with carved posts and claws, the head-board handsomely carved, complete in every thing, for \$8. Large ebony arm-chairs, \$6. Black ebony settees, portable, with rattan bottoms, \$3 50. Handsome plain chairs, variegated colored wood, \$1. Eatables, on the contrary, are very dear. We get fresh beef Fridays, and salt the remainder of the week. Butter 75 cents per pound. Dr. C. has obtained a great many different kinds of birds and some reptiles during our cruise and stay at this island. Some weeks since, a young Boa Constrictor was brought on board, measuring 8 feet; and on inquiring for its mother, we were told by the natives that she was five miles distant in the country, where they were at work cutting through the jungle for a road across the island. They had killed her in a torpid state, induced by swallowing a small buffalo. She measured 30 feet in length, and four in circumference.

March 29.—Sailed yesterday from Singapore, bound

to the Island of Macao. Same afternoon, Dennis McCarthy, marine, died of dysentery. Sewed him in his hammock, and committed his body to the deep this morning. One of our Lieutenants purchased at Singapore two handsome stands, paying the ebony price. On examining after we had sailed, they proved to be common wood, stained and highly varnished. So you see China men will be China men as long as they live.

March 31.—Sunday: Francis Small died of dysentery. We have now got clear of the numerous islands surrounding Singapore, and are fairly launched in the Chinese sea. We shipped nine men at Singapore. The articles of war were read to them and to us to-day, letting the lads know they could go so far, and then stop.

April 3.—Philip Monroe, seaman, died of dysentery. His brother, 20 years of age, is very low with the same complaint. Some time since, these brothers received intelligence of the death of their father, who bequeathed to each of his children \$3000, besides landed property. Such is the fate of war. Our passage is rather tedious, owing to the monsoons not changing as soon as was expected.

April 8.—Edward Butler, colored man, seaman, died of dysentery. Being Sunday, a funeral sermon was preached and the burial service performed, after which the body was committed to the deep.

April 19.—Thomas Christie, turner by occupation, died of the same disease. The starboard side of our gun-deck is filled with cots and hammocks for the sick.

April 22.—Stephen Strivers, belonging to the carpenter's crew, died of dysentery. It makes all hands look about them, we don't know whose turn will come next.

April 23.—Benjamin Lloyd, marine, died this morning, of the same disease.

April 28.—Anchored in Macao Roads. At 11 P. M. David Morton, marine, died of the same disease as the foregoing. Fired a salute in honor of the English flag—they having saluted us previously.

THE OHIO.—A letter from the Mediterranean says that the United States ship of the line, Ohio, was at Mahon, Sept. 8—all well. The Cyane was to touch at Tripoli and Tunis, and was expected at Mahon in a few days.

On the passage of the Ohio from Smyrna, an apprentice boy, by the name of William Sommers, son of a widow in Charlestown, fell overboard while the ship was going fast through the water, and came up under the stern. The little buoys were cut away—boards, oars, hencoops, &c. were thrown overboard, and the ship was rounded to—but the poor fellow was unable to reach them, and would inevitably have been lost, had not a quartermaster, by the name of Charles M'Lane, with a courage and gallantry deserving of admiration, jumped overboard, and supported him, until the boats came to their assistance.—*Boston Merchantile Journal.*

The U. S. schooner Grampus, Lieut. Paine, arrived at Halifax on the 12th instant, in three days from Arichat,—was ashore night of 10th, at the entrance Arichat harbor, and received some damage. The Grampus arrived at Prince Edward's Island on the 3d instant, from a cruise in the Gulph. At 3 in the afternoon, she hoisted the British ensign at the fore, and saluted the garrison with 21 guns, which was immediately returned with a like number. Friday she saluted H. M. S. Andromache, with 9 guns, which was returned. The Grampus remained at Halifax on 19th, and was to sail for Portland next day.

The frigate United States hauled from the Navy Yard, at Charlestown, on Friday, and anchored off North Battery wharf.

The sloop of war Marion lies at anchor off the Navy Yard, Charlestown.

From the British Packet, August 24.

We feel great pleasure in inserting the following copy of a letter, which we have received from Montevideo.

To CHARLES BOARMAN, Esq.,

Captain of the U. S. ship Fairfield, Montevideo.

MONTEVIDEO, JUNE 26, 1839.

SIR: As I understand the Fairfield is about leaving Montevideo, I beg leave to express my thanks for your assistance at the time the brig Bella Porteña was aground, as it was in a great measure owing to the praiseworthy exertions of the officers and men sent on board, that the brig was so soon afloat again, fortunately without any damage. Should you sir, in the course of your various duties, ever have the misfortune to require assistance, may it be rendered as promptly and as kindly as it was to her.

Sir, your most obedient servant,

JOHN W. PYOTT,

Master of the British brig Bella Porteña.

INDIAN NEWS.—A detachment of dragoons, of post No. 17, were fired on while crossing the Ocilla river by a party of Indians—killing 7, and wounding others.

Messrs. Burney and Beard, of Micassukie, were attacked by Indians near the Ocilla—both severely wounded. The house of Mr. Jernigan, near Ulmer's was attacked by the enemy, and 'were beat off.—*St. Augustine News, Oct. 25.*

FIDELITY OF A DOG.—An Irish greyhound, owned by Col. HARNEY, and which he had brought from Missouri, had formed a very strong attachment to Mr. DALLAM, the owner of the trading establishment at Caloosahatchie. On the massacre of the men at that post, but little hopes were entertained by the survivors, but that the dog had either been killed or captured by the Indians. Fourteen days after the occurrence, on the arrival of the troops to give sepulture to these victims of Indian faithlessness, this faithful and attached animal was found, barely able to stand, emitting a feeble howl over the remains of his friend, Mr. DALLAM. The corpses around were denuded by vultures, but DALLAM was uninjured. This noble trait of fidelity was duly appreciated by the troops, and Romeo, the trusty guardian of a dead friend, is now sincerely and devotedly cherished by the garrison at Tampa Bay.—*Ibid.*

NO FICTION.—A SAILOR'S MODE OF FIGHTING INDIANS.—A party of seamen, stationed on the Miami to cut wood for the U. S. steamer Poinsett, were lately aroused by a report that two Indians had been seen near the encampment. The commanding officer hastening to the spot, found Brown, the boatswain's mate, and Davis, a seaman, in the act of entering a small hammock where the enemy were thought to be concealed. Intent upon doing their work in their own way, Davis laid down his musket in path, and caught up a stout stick. Spitting in his hand, and grasping his cudgel, he stepped forward calling out, "Come on, Brown, let me get a crack at him, and you can fire under my lee." He no doubt expected to catch an Indian as he would a seal and crack him on the nose.—*Ibid.*

From the Little Rock Gazette, Oct. 2.

THEATRICALS AT FORT TOWSON.—The following is an extract of a letter from an officer at Fort Towson, to a gentleman in this city, and as it may please some of our citizens to know what they are doing in the "Choctaw Nation West," we publish it with pleasure at his request.

"Information from a distant country is generally acceptable. It should always be welcome, however, when it tells of the progress of taste or civilization. Since our new commandant arrived here, things are much altered for the better, and amongst other improvements I notice the erection of a handsome thea-

tre. Our remoteness on this extreme frontier, the slowness and scarcity of our intelligence, the absence of those helps to the cultivation of taste and the improvement of the mind usually found in cities, renders it almost necessary for those who have once enjoyed the charms of society, to revive their early amusements, and to recontinue the pleasures from which they have been severed. A soldier's life is either one of expected peril, or constant duty; he is either fronting danger or preparing for it, and the recreations and enjoyments afforded by the patronage of the drama, can only be valued by those who, like us, have but few opportunities of such amusement, and but little time to devote to it. Some of our men have considerable talent, and have fitted up their building with neatness and taste, the unfolded "stars and stripes" forming a handsome ceiling. They opened on Monday, the 9th instant, with the farce of 'Sprigs of Laurel,' followed by the drama of the 'White Warrior,' an original play, written by one of the soldiers of C company, the whole concluding with several fine songs, and the negro extravaganza of 'Gumbo Chaff.' The opening address is also original, and written by a soldier whose name is given, and I send it you as a specimen of composition—which, if not superior, is at least equal to any thing of the kind which has yet hailed from the 'farthest west.'"

OPENING ADDRESS.

BY J. ECKERSON.

Patrons and friends, and brother soldiers all,
Who thus so kindly have obeyed our call,
And aided in our humble effort new,
To you our kindest, warmest thanks are due.
Why what a gay assemblage meets us here!
What gems adorn our little hemisphere!
Names that are destined for our country's page,
The props of INDEPENDENCE and the STAGE!

The gentler sex alike have deemed it right,
To cheer us with their presence on this night;
And a few pleasant hours to beguile,
With the endearing charm of woman's smile.
We thank you, for though bold enough our trade is,
We could not well succeed without the LADIES.
For who is here, with feelings so inhuman,
Who does not feel and own the charms of woman?
Ladies, just give us your applause, and then
We do not care a great deal for the men.
I see it in those generous, sparkling eyes—
Our wishes we can more than realize.

Above our heads Columbia's own dear flag
Bids us be diligent, and scorn to lag;
And although stars and stripes make up our rig,
Excuse us, it is not the "STRIPED PIG."
Long may the blessed flag of freedom wave,
The never-ceasing emblem of the brave;
Long may the blessed influence which it sheds,
As thus it hangs in splendor o'er our heads,
Teach us and make us what we ought to be—
The friends and guardians of sweet Liberty.

Our little effort has been started here,
Not without hope—nor yet devoid of fear;
But your kind presence scatters fear away,
And where was blackest night, is brightest day.
Our faults are doubtless many, yet we hope
Your kind indulgence will allow them scope;
And should we e'er succeed in this our plan,
Which, if you should consent, we surely can,
Our only wish will be to please you all—
And by our merits let us stand or fall.

We can—for though there's not much merit in us,
We fancy we do well for young beginners.
And be assured we all will do our best
To please our friends in CHOCTAW NATION WEST.
"Nil Desperandum" shall our motto be,
Never to shrink or fall while hope we see;
But stand or fall, whate'er should be the cause,
Our aim will be to merit your applause.

Extract of a letter dated

FORT TOWSON, Sept. 19, 1839.

For the information of persons travelling between Fort Smith and this place, I give them an item of the route, stands, &c.

Since the new road has been finished, the old one has been deserted. A person wishing to come from Fort Smith to this place, to make his stands regular, should make them as follows:

To John McKenney's,	38 miles.
" Capt. Bohanan's,	40 "
" Edmund McKenney's,	37 "
" Fort Towson,	20 "

He will find the road well watered, and plenty of corn and fodder at the above named stands.—*Ibid.*, Oct. 9.

Selected Poetry.Written for the *Philadelphia Saturday Courier*.**MUSINGS IN THE FIELD.**BY LIEUT. G. W. PATTEN, U. S. ARMY.
THE WAR-WORN.

Sheath'd was the sabre's restless gleam,
And the trump had ceas'd to play,
When the day-star shed its last red gleam
On the couch where a soldier lay;
Soft citrons sigh'd on the Southern air,
But what was their breath to him?
Toil drooping weigh'd on his brow of care,
And his drowsy eye grew dim.

Oh! let me sleep one little hour,
I'm weary of the tented ground;
The breezes kiss the orange flower,
And softly steals the riplet's sound;
The mock-birds sing among the trees,
With lazy tread the insects creep,
While heavily the hum of bees
Subdues the field—Ah! let me sleep.

Oh! let me sleep—once more to fly
Where first in early years I sung;
I cannot brook the Southern sky,
I cannot love the Southern tongue.
But bear me to my Northern isle,
Which wild the lashing billows sweep;
There once for me were lips of smile—
Where are they now?—Ah! let me sleep!

Oh! let me sleep—for in the brief,
Bright hour of trance which dreams bestow,
I hear again the rustling leaf
Which whirls around my home of snow:
I see the pine of mountain birth
Frown high above the hoary steep,
And at the fire which lights my hearth,
I breathe a name * * Ah! let me sleep!

And he slept—he slept—while the North-wind came,
From his home in a distant land,
Deep whispering many a cherish'd name,
O'er the brow which its pinions fann'd.
And the dreamer hail'd the wonted sound
As the voice of an absent friend,
And he question'd the breeze, as it whirl'd around,
Of the halls it had left behind.

" Wind of the North! whose pinions high
Against my forehead play,
What seek ye 'mid the Southern sky
And the battle's red array?
Rest, rest ye here till the daylight streak
Dies on the dancing spring,
And cool the burning of my cheek
With the breath of thy fan-like wing.
" Full well I knew thy voice was near
Ere burst its thunder loud,
For I saw thy frost-white charioteer
Careering o'er the cloud.
Come gently to my fever'd brow,
With genial freshness come,
And tell me, wind—but whisper low—
When did ye pass my home?"

" Thy home?—Since morn, I swept beside
The arch of its portals high,
And I saw a bride with a brow of pride,
But a tear was in her eye."

" And did ye not catch that starting tear,
Ere it fell at the festive board?"

" I did, and she bade me bear it *here*,
To the heart of her absent lord."

" What saw ye next?" " A child at play,
I saw by the hearth of glee."

" And did ye not pause upon the way,
To kiss its brow for me?"

" I linger'd an hour, well pleas'd the while,
Lifting her ringlets bright,
And wasting my breath on her lips of smile—
Hence am I late to-night."

" Wind of the North! thy wings unfold,
Back to my home return,
And tell her that *thy* kiss is cold—

But there are lips which burn;
Whose every touch along her cheek,
Such gentle tales could tell,
As whispering Fancy loves to speak:
Wind of the North!—farewell!"

FLORIDA, September, 1839.

ARMY.**OFFICIAL.**

GENERAL ORDERS, } HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
NO. 56. } ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, Nov. 1, 1839.

I. Promotions and appointments in the Army of the United States, since the publication of "General Orders," No. 38, of July 3d, 1839.

GENERAL STAFF.

1st Lieut. W. W. S. Bliss, 4th infantry, to be Assistant Adjutant General, with the brevet rank of Captain of Cavalry, 26th Oct., 1839.

Adam McLaren, Assistant Surgeon, to be Surgeon, 30th June, 1839, *vice* Clark, deceased.

James Simons, of South Carolina, to be Assistant Surgeon, 11th July, 1839.

FIRST REGIMENT OF DRAGOONS.

2d Lieut. Philip Kearny, to be 1st Lieut. 22d July, 1839, *vice* Bowman, deceased.

James H. Carleton, of Maine, to be 2d Lieut. 18th Oct., 1839.

SECOND REGIMENT OF DRAGOONS.

Albert Loury, of Pennsylvania, to be 2d Lieut., 19th October, 1839.

FOURTH REGIMENT OF ARTILLERY.

2d Lieut. Thomas L. Brent, to be 1st Lieut. 1st Aug., 1839, *vice* Ross, resigned.

FIFTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Spencer Norvell, of Michigan, to be 2d Lieut. 20th October, 1839.

John C. Robinson, of New York, to be 2d Lieut. 27th October, 1839.

SIXTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

2d Lieut. Langdon C. Easton, to be 1st Lieut. 23d July, 1839, *vice* Harrison, resigned.

2d Lieut. Edward Johnson, to be 1st Lieut. 9th Oct., 1839, *vice* Griffin, deceased.

Lewis A. Armistead, of Va., to be 2d Lieut. 10th July, 1839.

James R. Emory, of Maryland, to be 2d Lieut. 21st October, 1839.

Edward S. Osgood, of Maine, to be 2d Lieut. 24th October, 1839.

Edward H. Fitzgerald, of Va., to be 2d Lieut. 26th October, 1839.

SEVENTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Paul D. Geisse, of Pennsylvania, to be 2d Lieut. 23d October, 1839.

James R. Scott, of Pennsylvania, to be 2d Lieut. 25th October, 1839.

EIGHTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Calvin Hetzel, of Pennsylvania, to be 2d Lieut. 22d October, 1839.

II...CASUALTIES.

RESIGNATIONS.

1st Lieut. Edward C. Ross, 4th artillery, 31st July, 1839.

1st Lieut. Jos. P. Harrison, 6th infy., 22d July, 1839.

2d Lieut. Milton A. Haynes, 3d arty., 30th September, 1839.

2d Lieut. John Darling, 5th infy., 15th Aug., 1839.

2d Lieut. Woodburn Potter, 7th infy., 31st August, 1839.

2d Lieut. John B. Shepherd, 7th infy., 17th September, 1839.

Assistant Surgeon Zina Pitcher, 31st Aug., 1839.

DEATHS.

Bvt. Capt. George H. Griffin, Assistant Adjutant General, at Tampa, Florida, 8th Oct., 1839.

Surgeon R. Clarke, at Major Gamble's, Florida, 29th June, 1839.

Ass't. Sur. T. J. C. Monroe, at Fort Niagara, 23d October, 1839.

2d Lieut. Charles J. Hughes, 6th infy., at Fort Frank Brooke, Florida, 22d August, 1839.

DECLINED.

Assistant Surgeon Erastus B. Wolcott.

2d Lieut. Thomas Hunton, 2d dragoons.

DISMISSED.

2d Lieut. A. W. Allen, 5th infy., 21st Oct., 1839.

III... The officers promoted and appointed will report according to their promotions and appointments, and join their proper stations, regiments, or companies, without delay. The 2d lieutenants of dragoons and infantry, and the officers on detached service, or acting under special orders, will report by letter to their respective Colonels, and agreeably to their special instructions.

BY ORDER OF ALEXANDER MACOMB,

Major General Commanding-in-Chief:

R. JONES, Adj't. Gen.

Naval Intelligence.

U. S. VESSELS OF WAR REPORTED.

Schr. Grampus, Lt. Comdt J. S. Paine, sailed from Halifax for Portland, Oct. 20, and arrived at Portland on the 1st inst.

WEST INDIA SQUADRON.—Ship Ontario, Comm'r J. D. Williamson, arrived at Pensacola, Oct. 24, from a cruise, and last from Nassau, N. P.

Frigate Macedonian, and ships Erie and Levant, dropped down to the navy yard at Pensacola, Oct. 25, preparatory to sailing on a cruise.

EXPLORING EXPEDITION.—We understand that the Exploring Expedition went as far south as lat. 70, and some minutes. Large masses of ice were seen in every direction; and as the winter was coming on, it was not deemed prudent to proceed further at that time. A plenty of right whales were seen in the high latitudes.

Returning to Valparaiso and Callao, the Expedition refitted, and then proceeded to the Sandwich islands, and were to spend the (southern) winter in exploring among the Pacific islands and shoals. On the return of spring, say about this time, they were expected to go south again, intending to gain as high a southern latitude as the state of the ice would permit. Returning from this cruise, in the autumn (next spring) they would visit the Columbia river, Oregon territory, and the neighboring coast and islands, after which they would return to the United States by the way of the Cape of Good Hope. They cannot be expected home much sooner than two years from the present date.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

NAVY.

ORDERS.

Oct. 30—Comm'r B. Page, Rendezvous, New York.

31—Lt. J. H. Ward, detached from steamer Fulton.

Asst. Sur. E. H. Conway, steamer Fulton.

Nov. 2—Lieut. E. B. Boutwell, W. I. Squadron.

Mid. David Ochiltree, do

MARRIAGE.

In Philadelphia, on the 29th October, FRANCIS PETERS, to MARIA LOUISA, daughter of Lieut. Col. S. MILLER of the U. S. Marine Corps.

DEATHS.

At the U. S. Naval Hospital, Pensacola, on the 15th October, after an illness of about a week, Mr. ELISHA FITCH, Professor of Mathematics on board the Levant, and formerly of Connecticut.

At Fort Niagara, N. Y., on the 23d ult., Dr. T. J. C. MONROE, of the U. S. A. Dr. M. was a nephew of the late President MONROE. His funeral obsequies were attended by the military stationed at that place, and also a detachment from Buffalo; and, as usual on such occasions, he was interred, (on the 24th ult.) with the honors of war.

At Houston, Texas, on the 4th ult., LLOYD L. SPILMAN, a native of Virginia, and formerly of the U. S. navy.

At Indian Key, East Florida, on the 27th of September, after a few days illness, on board the U. S. steamer Poinsett, Passed Midshipman HENRY WADDELL, U. S. N., in the 22d year of his age.

E. OWEN & Co.,

MILITARY AND NAVAL MERCHANT TAILORS,
NEAR FULLER'S HOTEL, PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,

BEG leave to inform their patrons of the Army and Navy, that they have made arrangements to receive, direct from London, gold and silver Epaulets, Embroidery, gold and silver Lace, and all the articles necessary for the equipment of officers for either service, of a very superior quality.

To the officers of the Corps of Topographical Engineers, they would respectfully state that they have at length succeeded in procuring complete sets of English embroidery for their Corps, the quality of which has been acknowledged by gentlemen of the Corps of unquestionable taste and judgment, to be the richest and rarest workmanship of the kind ever offered to the public.

Sept. 26—tf

C A R D .

TO THE OFFICERS OF THE U. S. ARMY AND NAVY.—The subscriber would respectfully inform the gentlemen, officers of the United States Army and Navy, that he has taken much pains to acquire a thorough, correct, and practical knowledge in manufacturing military HATS and CAPS, both for the Army and Navy, and is much gratified with the very liberal patronage thus far extended to him, and by his attention hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

He would now inform them that he has received the new patterns of May, 1839, and is prepared to furnish, in the best style, Military Cocked Hats, Chapeaus, Undress, Fatigue and Forage Caps, all of which he will insure to be in strict accordance with the regulations of the Army and Navy. He has also made arrangements with one of the first houses in London, and is prepared to receive orders and import Epaulets, Sword Knots, gold and embroidered Lace, bullion Loops, Tassells, etc., at short notice.

CHS. F. RAYMOND,
July 4—3m No. 104, Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

ARMY, NAVY, AND MARINE UNIFORMS.

JOHN SMITH, (late of West Point,) would respectfully beg leave to state to the officers of the above corps, that he has received from Washington City a copy of the new regulations, together with the drawing of the Topographical uniforms; and all orders for the same will be punctually attended to, and forwarded with despatch.

N. B. Embroidered Engineer belts, and all Military equipments furnished as usual, at 168 Pearl street, New York City.

July 18—tf

COMPILATION OF REGISTERS,
OF THE ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES;

1815 to 1837,—inclusive;

by WM. A. GODDON.

ORDERS for the above work addressed, post paid, to the Compiler, Washington City, will receive immediate attention.

Aug. 29—tf

JOHN M. DAVIES & JONES,

SUCCESSORS TO LUKE DAVIES & SON,

102 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ESTABLISHED
CAPS FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY.

ALSO,

Stocks, Shirts, Linen Collars, Suspenders, &c. &c. &c.
aug. 1—1y*